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The lost bag



10 0 1

Chapter 1 by Giovanna

It's completely disturbing. Me and ten other people are sitting there, just trying to patiently wait for the plain that is already 1 hour late when this young beautiful man came out of nowhere and starts yealling at the poor lady from the airline company. "I JUST CROSSED AN OCEAN AND YOU SAY MY BAG STAYED IN ANOTHER CONTINENT? DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I KEEP IN THERE?" The attendent that now has a blush in her face grab her phone and starts calling the insurance. "If you can inform the content of the bag sir, we could do something about it faster, to make sure your trip doesn't get comprimised. The man seemed to calm down a little bit and backing off the balcony tangled something about it doesn't being necessary.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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